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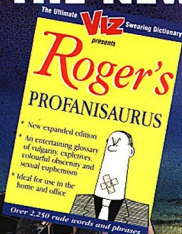
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VIZ

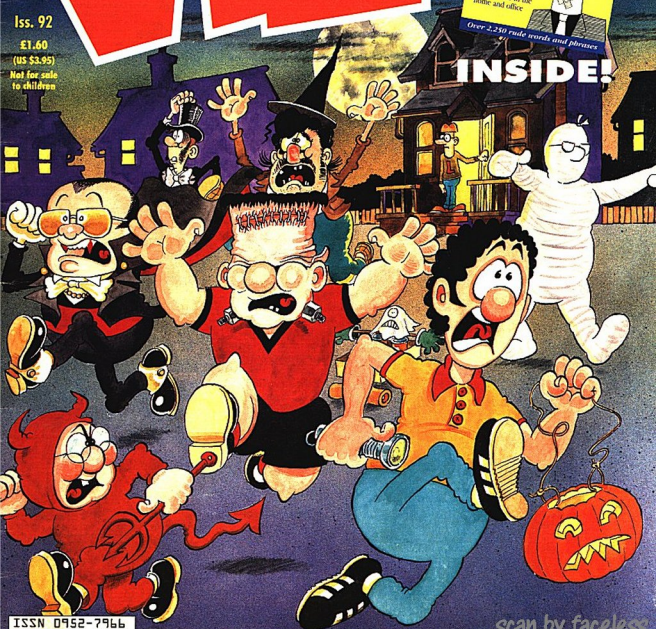
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INSIDE!



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92 >

scan by faceless
RAFFLES ★ 8 ACE ★ BIFFA BACON
SID THE SEXIST ★ SPOILT BASTARD



9 770952 796047

COCKNEY WANKER



ORNIIGHT DARLIN'

FLAAAAH'S! FLAAAAH'S! FLAAAAH'S! GETCHA LAVERLY FLAAAH'S!



CAM ON, SHE WAS QUEEN O' ARTS! KEEP ER MEMORY ALIVE - ONLY 25 GUID A BUNCH!

GIZ A BUNCH O' EIFFEL TOWERS, CHIEF! ONLY THE BEST, MIND. COS THEY'RE FOR ER!.. SNIFF!



THERE YOU GO... OH, FIFTY GUID? ER... I'VE GOT NO CHANGE, MATE.

TELL Y' WOT, I'LL BUNG A FIVER TO ER MEMORIAL FUND FOR YOU, EHE!



GAW BLIMEY, ARSEHOLE... A WHOLE YEAR SINCE THE DAY O' ER FUNERAL

I'LL TELL YOU THIS... THAT WAS THE MOST MOVING DAY OF MY LIFE... CHOK!



I MOVED FORTY GRANDS WORTH O' DAFFODILS I DID! HEH! HEH!



IT WAS A STRANGE DAY, THAT WAS, ARSEHOLE. PEOPLE WERE DOIN' STRANGE THINGS. LOOKIN' BACK, IT DIDN'T SEEM REAL.

... I WAS KNOCKIN' AUNT FACKIN' DANDYIONS FOR A TENNER EACH, AN' THEY WERE GOIN' LIKE 'OT CAKES... WEIRD



AN' THE NIGHT BEFORE, THERE WAS A CANDLELIT VIGIL. JUST 'ERE, OUTSIDE THE GATES. EVERYBODY HAD A CANDLE, AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE.

... IT WAS BEAUTIFUL



I'D HAD 200 GROSS O' EM IN ME LOCK UP SINCE THE MINERS STRIKE. I KNOCKED EM AAT FOR FIFTY GUID A FRO

GAW!!



I MADE A FACKIN' FORTUNE, ARSEHOLE... IN ER MEMORY OF COURSE



MIND YOU, IT'S BLADDY SWINGS AN' RAAAHNDABAAAAAHS! WIN YER BRAHNN BREAD ROLLS Y' KNOW

WOT'S DAU D'Y MEAN?



WELL, I GOT ME FINGERS BURNED WHEN THE OLD QUEEN MANUVAH BROKE 'ER 'IPS. I GOT A TIP OFF FROM YER UNCLE CUNT. HE KNEW A PORTER AT THE OSPITAL, SEE.

... AN' HE TELLS 'IM THAT THEY'D BE DISCHARGIN' ER IN A FACKIN' BOX!



I BOUGHT TWO CONTAINER LOADS O' FLAAH'S. I DID SWEET PEAS. GLADS. DAPPS CARNATIONS... A UNCRID BAGS O' SAAAHND I PAID



THAT S-REG LONG WHEELBASE SHOGUN STANDS ON OUR DRIVE AS A TESTIMONY TO THE NATIONS GRIEF, IT DOES!



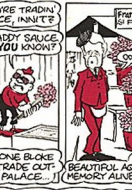
...NEXT DAY, I PUTS THE TELLY ON AN' THERE SHE IS! DANCIN' DAHNN THE OSPITAL STEPS LIKE GINGER FACKIN' ROGERS...

I COULD 'AVE FREIN AP!



...YOU! 'OPPIT! YOU'RE TRADIN' WINAAAH A LICENCE, INNIT?

EH? BLADDY SAUCE, CU D'Y KNOW?



COS THERE'S ONLY ONE BLOKE NIN A LICENCE TO TRADE OUTSIDE KENSINGTON PALACE...



Frank Spencer 50 FLORISTES!

GOH BETTY



GAW! INNIT BLEEDIN' MARVELOUS!

CAM ON, ARSEHOLE LET'S GET PACKED AP



BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!



'ELLO'E YEH!... HMM... YEH!... YEH!... YEH!

FUCK ME! CHEERS!



THAT WAS YER UNCLE BARSTARD. THE QUEEN MUM'S BUTLERS JUST BEEN IN HIS FISHSHOP AN' BOUGHT A FACKIN' GREAT BIG KIPPER...

...CAMON!... QUICK!!



THAT'S RIGHT! 500 GROSS O' CARNATIONS AND ASSORTED WREATHS...

YEH! QUICK AS Y' CAN, I'M OUTSIDE CLARENCE HOUSE



THESE'S SILENT, TONGUED CAVALIER



IN THE PUB, HOWAY LAZS, LET'S BUY WOR TICKETS FOR THE DRAWN FOR THE MEAT PLATTER. WUZE BOUND TO WIN THIS WEEK. WE'CHES TICKETS COME UP FOR AWA A MONTH NOO.



AVE, I'VE BEEN ADMIRIN' THAT PLATTA FOR AALL THEM WEEKS. TONGUE, HAM, BLACK PUDDIN' WHITE PUDDIN' TRIPE, KIDNEYS THE PUDDIN' LOT... I'VE BOUGHT FAWMY TICKETS AT A ROUNO A GAN.

JOE MAN, WHY DID YE DEE THAT FOR? YE COULD O'BOUGHT IT ALL FOR LESS THAN THAT, MAN.



AVE BUT I'M GANNA WIN IT FOR NOW! I CANNAT STOP FOR THE DRAWN LADS, I'M AWAY FOR TO MIX W/ AALL THE HIGHEST CLASS TORY.

HOW DUU RECKON THAT SID?



I, YOUNG ROBERT, AM GANNA HORSE RIDING.

YE FUKIN WHAT?

NEVA!



THATS FOR FUKIN TOFFS AN' POORS INVIT?

AVE, AN' FUKIN SNEERBS.



AVE TOFFS, SNEERBS, POORS... ANDY?

OH? ERM.

ERM.



ERM... IS IT COOPERS AT THE MATCH?



YE MAN, WAKE UP. ONE 'VER FUKIN' HEEED A SHANK! IT'S LASSES MAN... POSH LASSES.



FUKIN' HELL! I'V NEDER HAVE THOUGHT O' THAT! AALL POSH LASSES ARE DORTY AN' AALL POSH LASSES RIDE HORSES.

EXACTLY. THEYS DORTY BECAUSE THEY RIDE HORSES.



AVE, APPARENTLY QUEEN VICTORIA WAS SPLIT IN TWO BY A HORSE. AVE PUT A SUGAR LUMP UP HER DORTY THEY RECKON. AVE, THEY AALL DEE IT FUKIN' DORTY.



AVE, FUKIN' CHURKIN' FORDA GOOD PROO.

AVE FUKIN' OOT THEY SEE, APPARENTLY.

ERM... IS IT CONSIDER?



60. YON PETTLE I'M SIDNEY. I'VE COME FORDA A RIDE, IF YE KNAW WOIRDA MEAN.

AAH, YOU MUST BE MR SMUTT! DO YOU HAVE MUCH EXPERIENCE?

EXPERIENCE ME? I'VE DONE IT AALL.

THE LOT.



RISING TROTTIS?

NEARLY CLEARED UP NOW THAT PET.



OH AVE, O' COURSE I HAVE, PET.

HOW MANY HANDS?

IT'S JUST GOT AALL FEET, PET. FAWA.

AN' A GELT TAIL.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO START WITH A TONY?

NAH THANKS. I HAD A ONE STRAIGHT APTA ME BISHAKES!

PERRAPS YOU'D BETTER GO OUT WITH THE BEGINNERS GROUP. THE YOUNG GIRLS WILL BE HAPPY TO HELP YOU.



YOUNG GIRLS EH? SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT TO ME.



30... ROCKY HELL!



LATER, SIDNEY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP ME WITH THE PONY'S TACK?

EH?

YOU SEE I'VE BEEN ON MY HORSE AND THE MOTTON HAS GOT ME JUICED RIGHT UP. IT'S THE SADDLE YOU KNOW.

NOTICE NO TADDER UNUSUAL BEHAVIOUR. HEADS BANGS SHAKED INTO FUKING.



COME ON, WE CAN ROLL IN THE HAY, SIDNEY.

WHA-HEY!



AAHIEE!

HOOE!



IN HOSPITAL, SO AS YOU CAN SEE, STUDENTS, MR SMUTT HAS GOT COUBLE CONTIONS OF THE NAD, BASS, VERY NESTY. WHAT'S THAT THING?

HIS PENIS.

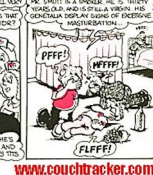
REALLY? BUT IT'S SO SMALL.

YES, I'M AFRAID SO.



ALSO AS A POINT OF INTEREST, NOTE THAT HIS VIRGIN STRONG IS STILL VERY MUCH INTACT AND HIS IDEAS THAT MEAN EXACTLY, DOCTOR?

WELL, IN SIMPLE TERMS, THAT HE'S NEVER DONE IT WITH A PONY, AND HAS PROBABLY NEVER FELT ONES TTS.



SO TO SUMMARISE THE INTENT'S HISTORY, MR SMUTT IS A SPUNKER, HE IS THIRTY YEARS OLD, AND IS STILL A VIRGIN. HIS GENERAL DOPPLA AS BEING OF DEESE MASTURBATION.

FFFF!

FFFF!

FLFFF!

Letterbocks

"It's the page that can do 5 pop shots in 2 hours"

Benny for your thoughts



☐ If Benny Hill was alive today no doubt he would be doing a five minute slot on the Ben Elton show.

M. Full
Sheffield

TOP TIP

POST OFFICE managers. Sack all your miserable, cunt-faced counter staff and employ fast food staff instead to reduce queues. At certain times of the year when business is quiet they can offer to "large" people's pensions, and give away shit plastic toys with every stamp sold.

Mr L.Q.
Perth

☐ Who was it that said 'out of sight out of mind'? Since I hid my grandmother's spectacles on top of a wardrobe last week she's rarely thought about anything else.

Anthony Wilcock
Chiswick

TOP TIP

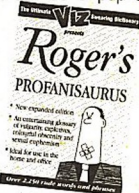
LEMSIP sachets make ideal 'sherbet dips' to cheer up ill relatives.

Greg Wigg
Toddington, Glos.

Zig-a-zig... car

☐ "Viva forever", sing the Spice Girls. My fucking arse. I bought a brand new one in 1973 and the clutch went after a fortnight.

G. Lambie
Larkhall, Arkschire



To celebrate the launch of a new, expanded Roger's Profanisaurus - the ultimate Viz dictionary of bad language - we're sending everyone who gets a letter published in this issue or the next a free copy of the Profanisaurus, rudely autographed by Roger Mellie himself. This unique and invaluable reference volume goes on sale to the general public on October 13th priced £4.99.

Porn again

☐ People say that the age of childhood innocence has been lost. Bollocks. It never existed. When I was a kid, even the church was peddling filth to kids. I enclose a copy of a book I found whilst clearing out my attic recently. Apparently my mother bought it for me at church when I was 4 years old.

Sean O'Connor
Milton Keynes



☐ I can sympathise entirely with that poor bloke who went mad after being hypnotised by TV's Paul McKenna. I paid £20 to see one his shows and I was fucking furious by the time I left.

G. L.
Lanarkshire

If I wasn't a carpenter...

☐ It seems ironic that Jesus, a carpenter by trade, was killed by being nailed to some wood. If he was a plumber do you suppose they would have drowned him in a toilet?

John Sowerby
Sedburgh, Cumbria

TOP TIP

TRIANGULAR plastic sandwich packs make ideal video racks - for one video.

Greg Wigg
Toddington, Glos.

☐ I spotted Malcolm out of Modern Parents in my local newspaper. If its not him, they certainly share the same dentist.

Steven Bashforth
Oldham



☐ Several weeks ago I sent Denise Van Outen some of my pubic hair and a photocopy of my penis, yet she still hasn't had the decency to reply. Isn't it about time some of these so-called 'celebrities' looked down from their ivory towers and realised that it's borderline psychotics like myself who made them what they are today.

John Sowerby
Sedburgh, Cumbria

Pood goint

☐ I bet that fat twat David Mellor didn't get those buck teeth by cooking socks.

D. J. Anderson
Cleeveleys

Letterbocks
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☐ Thank God for the satellite/cable channel Challenge TV, that third rate celebrity scrap yard which provides a home for witless knackers like Les Dennis, Roy "Riiigggghhhh!" Walker, Ted Rogers and Bobby "So who is it then?" Davro, thus keeping them off terrestrial TV screens. Lets hope Challenge TV soon sign up *Every Second Counts* and *Countdown* so that messrs Daniels and Whitley can also be exiled to this hostel for homeless TV has-beens.

Darryn Bradley
Newcastle

TOP TIP

LADIES. Always keep a car fan belt in your handbag - just in case your tights snap.

J. T.
Thropton



☐ So, the AA are the "fourth emergency service"? Reassuring isn't it. Next time my boat capsize miles out at sea, I'll remember to call them so that some fat tosser in a yellow van can come along and arrange to have my car towed away.

L.T.
Wakefield

TOP TIP

LADIES. Save time in the kitchen by placing potatoes in with your boil wash. Hey presto, peeled and boiled spuds, and no need to add starch to your cottons.

Steve Raynor
Nottingham

□ This street in Norwich seemed like an ideal address for your Fat Slags. Even that miserable sod Postman Plod might enjoy delivering his load there.

T.J. Wells
Great Yarmouth

TOP TIP

PATRICK Moore. Rejuvenate your tired, boring old Sky At Night TV programme by filling the studio with sexy, sozzled, sycophantic twats, then harangue your director or cameraman live on air while the audience laugh at your every banal act of moribund repetition and naked, egotistical flourish.

N. Gresley
York

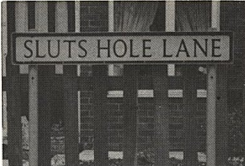
Going up

□ People who winge about the price of Viz going up are the type who think nothing of spending £20 every 2 months on a shit tabloid. Buy three pints of beer a day at £2 each and every hour that costs you 25p, even when you're asleep. A 10p increase in the cover price of Viz would cost only .16p per day more in real terms. Compare this to the .005 of a penny required to buy four 'fruit salads' or 'black jacks' 20 years ago, and erm... it hardly seems worth arguing about, does it.

Simone Glover
Tottenham

□ Regarding the price of Viz. By the time your price review becomes due in December you won't be able to give it away.

Darrell
E mail



Speaking of which

□ I always try to support my local newsagent. As well as buying my newspapers and Viz from his shop, I also help him find his way home after a night on the beer. So imagine my dismay when I walk into WHSmugs and see a free copy of the Joy of Sexism being given away with every issue of Viz. Why do you discriminate against the small, independent trader in this way by favouring the multinational corporation with your free book offer?

Nick Gingell
Chislewick, London W4

* Probably because Smiths already had a fucking great warehouse full of unsold Viz books and we were desperately trying to think of ways to make them order our new ones.

TOP TIP

FLORISTS. Ground Viagra tablets sprinkled into your vases will pop up those sagging blooms.

A. E. Millar
Caterham, Surrey

□ 'Like father, like son', or so the saying goes. Bollocks. Clement Freud was a mild mannered Liberal MP, esteemed British Rail sandwich chef and deadpan TV dog food canvasser. But his son Matthew is a jumped up, boggle eyed Kensington restaurateur and flavour-of-the month PR guru whose job is to tell people that Ginger Spice has a future and that Chris Evans is not a ginger twat. Talk about chalk and cheese.

G. Fleece
Kings Cross

TOP TIP

SLUGS. Always carry salt tablets for emergencies. In the event of a human pouring salt on you, swallowing the tablets will equalise the osmotic effect.

A. E. Millar
Caterham, Surrey

Water good idea

□ Instead of having droughts, why don't the water companies simply make water when it runs short? As any schoolboy will tell you, the chemical formula is H₂O, that is to say two hydrogen molecules for one oxygen molecule. So why not simply mix them together? Two tankers full of hydrogen to one tanker full of oxygen, stir it around it bit, and hey presto. Problem solved, surely.

M. Robinson
Huddersfield

TOP TIP

ITALIAN girls. Keep flies off the food at 'al fresco' dinner parties by not wearing any knickers.

W. Sloss
E mail



You've caught us at an awkward moment. There's an inspection going on in our subscriptions department and Sally the Viz subs girl has had to strip down to her skimpy panties and suspenders while Claudia Klebb the art director from John Brown Publishing Limited takes down her vital statistics. And boy, what impressive statistics she's got, eh readers? Miss Klebb certainly seems to think so!

Standard Subscription Rates

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Rest of the World £18.20 per annum (6 Issues)

2 years (12 copies) costs £19.20 in the UK, or £26 elsewhere. (And that would be a wise investment today if, say, the price went up to £1.75 in December). Per extra copy sent to the same address, add £6.50 (UK), or £7.50 overseas.

If watching our semi naked subs girl have her vital statistics examined by a bird in a baggy suit and Russian hat isn't enough to get you to sign up, we're also offering a FREE Viz CD Rom screen saver or 2 FREE Viz back issues (chosen at random) to anyone foolish enough to commit themselves to a 2 year Viz subscription. Just fill in the form below, or ring our red hot subs hotline.

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USA: Send to: Viz Subs, 3330 Pacific Ave, Suite 404, Virginia Beach, VA 23451-2963. (Mark your envelope 'I'm a fat bastard who wants over pictures of waffles covered in lovely maple syrup'). Or call our USA and CANADA toll free number - 1 800 428 6676.

☐ If you don't want us to not sell your name and address to other mail order houses, i.e. you don't want us to not to do so, then tick here.



Game bird



□ Why all the fuss about the Queen Mum? My gran is in her nineties, drinks pints, rides a Honda 1250 and never misses an issue of Viz. Gawd bless her.

A.C.
Rowlands Gill

T&P

RECREATE the thrills of a modern swimming pool with water slide by filling your bath with cold water, pouring in 6 bottles of Domestos, then pissing in it. Then saw the bottom off a plastic dustbin, jam it in the bathroom window, then climb up a drain-pipe and dive through the dustbin and into the bath. Fun for all the family.

Big Carlos
Inverness

□ Why do Man. United feel the need to have their own satellite TV channel when Sky Sports have been doing such a sterling job of providing them with blanket TV coverage for the last six years?

M. Burke
Everton

T&P

DON'T waste a pound on a Lottery ticket. Just write your numbers on the back of an old till receipt or bus ticket. That way you can enjoy all the excitement of taking part, and the thrill of winning, for free.

Damien Shipley
Sheffield

Watch dogs

□ How come, with all the palm blistering totty there is out there who'd do absolutely anything to be on national TV, a primetime show like 'Watchdog' is presented by Vanessa Feltz, a woman whose appearance, with due regard to the laws of libel regarding such words as loudmouthed and lard-bucket, speaks for itself? Is the BBC run entirely by shirt-lifters and wimin's libbers?

Instead of having to watch Feltz and that equally obnoxious snooty nosed ginger bint droning on about faulty Mercedes and spoiled £20,000 holidays, why not rename the programme 'Watchtotty' and have a scantily clad Tara Palmer-Tompkinson and a few of her girlie chums strip off as the studio heat is gradually turned up. Then at least license payers like you and me will get the sort of customer satisfaction that has been so sadly lacking from the BBC since the days of Pan's People.

M. J. Adams
Ealing, London

□ Worried about my girlfriend sleeping around behind my back. I bought a packet of this powerful fidelity aid which I spotted on sale in Croatia recently.



Only trouble is the instructions are in Croatian. Once I've mixed it up I don't know whether to serve it up to her for breakfast or slap it on her fanny with a trowel.

Mat Pires
Birmingham

T&P

GIRLS. Seeing as such a high proportion of the men interviewed by pollsters admit to having cheated on their partner, perhaps its worth ringing him up yourself, pretending to be a pollster, and asking him if he's ever cheated on his partner.

A. E. Millar
Caterham, Surrey

Fax of life

□ Whilst watching the afternoon news the other day I noticed Jill Dando looking a bit down in the dumps; what with all the murders and that in the news. So, quick as I could I faxed her a crude drawing of my knob. Come six o'clock she'd cheered up no end, and there was a definite cheeky glint in her eye.

Jonathon Iolanthe Jones
Hornchurch, Essex
P.S. It didn't work on Moira Stewart, mind.

T&P

DRIVERS. Get your own back on residents by sounding your horn loudly every time you have to slow down to avoid ripping your exhaust pipe off on a bloody speed hump.

David Jewell
Oxford

Pubic service announcement

□ I wonder if I could use the pages of your magazine to relay a message to Matt Coomber who has been on holiday in Australia for the last six months. Matt - if you're reading this, phone your mum. She wants to know if you still want all the jazz mags she's just found in your bedroom.

Ian Warren
London

T&P

CRIMINALS. Keep constantly changing your genetic fingerprints by holidaying once a year at Sellafield.

A. E. Millar
Caterham, Surrey

□ Surely the most powerful man in the free world could have found a more alluring recipient for a pearl necklace than that fat, ugly boiler Monica Lewinski?

Ted
Llanfyllin, Powys.

□ Any chance of a picture of a bloke smiling while a couple of dolly birds sit on his organ?

Peter Fordham
Uckfield, East Sussex

* Only too happy to oblige Mr Fordham.

□ Regarding the outbreak of pedantry concerning the chronology of your cartoon character Raffles (issue 91). Surely any pedant worth his salt would know that E.W. Hornung himself used to write 'infill' stories set in earlier times to those of preceding volumes. So why shouldn't Viz?

In any case, according to Hornung Raffles died in action in the Boar War (1912). Are you calling him a liar?

A. E. Millar
Croydon

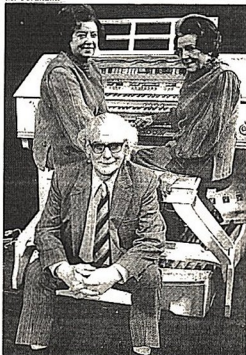
Vanishing cream cheese

□ In 1942 the US government attempted to make a ship invisible in what became known as the Philadelphia Experiment. They covered it in cream cheese and a bunch of fat, greedy American cunts ate it.

I'm bored, lonely and drowning in a sea of fat, ugly waffle and syrup guzzling Americans. I'd appreciate some British male mail.

Tabitha Vanlan
7612 Maehs Circle,
Oklahoma City
Oklahoma 73162, U.S.A.

INDIANS MOVING
IN ACROSS THE ROAD.
RED AS THE ACE
OF DIAMONDS.



The hills have Japs' eyes

Following Steve Montego's lovely pair of Paps (issue 91), I thought your hill walking readers might like to get to grips with Lord Hereford's Knob which towers a whopping 690 metres above sea level in the Brecon Beacons National Park. This is clearly an area rich in phallic geology as Three Cocks can be found only a short distance to the north-west.

Simon East
Bristol



On the subject of Maureen from the BBC's Driving School. Her husband deserves a bravery award. Not for sitting in the car with her, but for marrying the ugly old trout in the first place.

F. Whitehouse,
J. O'Malley, Dudley

TÖP TIP

LIVEN up your tortoise by installing a small solar panel in its shell.
John Tait
Thropton

Isn't it an amazing coincidence that all the gobshite TV presenters have the same middle name. Chris Bastard Evans, Terry Bastard Wogan, Noel Bastard Evans, Jeremy Bastard Beadle.
The only exception to the rule is Cilla Fucking Black.
Percy Hedgehog
Bensham, Gateshead

TÖP TIP

BORED hairdressers. Make your scissors perform a titillating 'Can-Can' show into the mirror by standing them on their tips and then opening and closing them rapidly.

J. Tait
Thropton

Nan the wiser

My Nan always used to tell us that you get what you pay for. Well not these days you don't. I bought a porn video called "Under 19s Anal Heaven" from a shop in Nottingham, and the tape turned out to be a chuffing blank.
It's a good job my Nan's dead or she'd be eating her words.

Poi Brun
London SE13

TÖP TIP

WHY spend a fortune on Laser Quest? Simply strap your TVs on your backs and exchange remote controls with a pal. Switch both sets on to BBC1, then run around the house trying to zap each other. The first one to be zapped up to Channel 5 is the loser.

Richard Bowker
E mail

I spotted this shop in Brick Lane, east London. Perhaps it's a chemists specialising in laxatives. Then again, brick lane is the curry capital of the East End. Perhaps they sell explosive curry powders. I think the bloke next door should call his shop Touching Socks.

H. Cray
London E1



Never mind the Paps in Ireland. The place is also heaving with Muff. As you can see from this programme, we have so much of it in Donegal there's an annual festival, with muff diving competitions, clam jousting, and as much hairy pic as you can eat.

Eoin Loughnane
Galway



Jehovah's Witnesses say they don't celebrate Christmas because Jesus was born three months earlier than December. In that case, how come they don't have a piss up on the 25th of September? They're just a bunch of miserable doorstep loitering party poopers.

John Sowerby
Sedburgh, Cumbria

TÖP TIP

RESIDENTS. Slow motorists down without the inconvenience of speed humps by paying whores to stand at regular intervals along the roadside wearing bright red PVC mini skirts, stockings and suspenders etc. Then relax as the passing cars slow down to a virtual crawl.

Wil Walker
Norwich

VIZ BACK ISSUES



Hi there! I'm Mary the back issue girl and I'm just looking up here on top of my wardrobe to see what back issues of Viz we've got left. I know they're up here somewhere. I hope you naughty readers aren't looking at my arse while I'm up here!

I've been up here for over 8 weeks now and I'm getting cramp. There's a bit of a draft blowing up me fur burger an' all. Aah, here they are in this suitcase. The back issues we have left are 39, 40, 56, 57, 59, 60, 66, 73, 76, 80, 83, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91. Back issues cost £2 each in the UK, £2.50 overseas, including postage. If you think that's steep, it's not. It's fucking vertical. Anyway, if you're ordering by post, please tick one of these boxes.

☐ Me, I enclose a cheque/PO, crossed and made payable to "John Brown Publishing Ltd.", thank you very much.
☐ Oh yeah? Well me, I wish to pay by credit card. And to prove it, here is my credit card details So fucking there.

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I'll tell you what. While you're on you may as well tell us what back issues you're after. Write the issue numbers you want (from the list above) in these fancy boxes. With a pen.

We just need your name and address now. Here's another box.

Name
Address
Post code

Send this form, or a copy of it, to:

Viz Back Issue Girl Up The Ladder,
Customer Interface, Bradley Pavilions,
Bradley Stoke North, BS32 0PP

OR you can order Viz back issues by phone
using your credit card on

01454 620070

Please allow the phone to ring for a few minutes
while the girl climbs down from the ladder.

VB192

Letters continued on p.12

Spawny Get



Up shit greek

While Britain and the rest of the world remembers the anniversary of Diana, Princess of Wales with dignity by producing a variety of tasteful commemorative plates, dolls etc., the Greeks have issued their own tasteless 'memorabumillia'. I refer to this shameful Diana toilet roll.



If this product is not removed from the shelves immediately, we should bomb Greece. That would wipe the smile off their faces... or something like that.

Barry Solihull

T&P

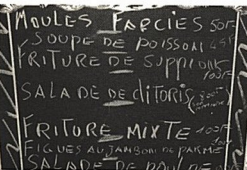
SHOES will last 20% longer if you increase the length of your stride by one fifth.

Michael Pratt
Sutton

I'm not adverse to a portion of hairy pie or the odd bearded clam, but I draw the line at paying £80 for the item on the fourth line of this restaurant menu board spotted in Menton on the French Riviera.

John Rollinson
Scarborough

P.S. The 'Friture de Supports' on line three turned out to be a touch chewy.



On the subject of dubious delicacies of the genital variety, I was intrigued to read of the dangers of eating hairy clams as highlighted by the Daily Telegraph.

In 1988, thousands of people were laid low in Shanghai after eating hairy clams, an unappetising-sounding delicacy. The problem was not traditional food poisoning but transmitted hepatitis.

I believe a dodgy batch of haddock pasties were also implicated.

Dr Alistair Smith
Andoversford, Glos.

T&P

HOMOSEXUAL and lady cyclists. Remember, daisy chains - whilst looking pretty - will not last as long as a genuine bicycle chain.

John Tait
Thropton

Someone told me that you offer a 'name that porn video' service for nostalgic, absent minded wankers like myself. In the early 80s I watched part of a skud movie starring a bird called Seka. I recall one scene featured some sort of bizarre mechanical dildo called 'Roberto', and there was also a randy postman involved somewhere in the plot. Sadly, for one reason or another I never got to see the end of the film and I'd love to get hold of a copy now, for the purposes of nostalgia. Can any of your readers name that movie?

L. O.
Sweden

T&P

PRACTICAL Jokers. Pour a jar of curry sauce into your 'Whoopie' cushion for that realistic 'follow through' effect.

John Tait
Thropton

T&P

FELLAS. Show your wife who is boss by taking her to a Bruce Springsteen concert.

Michael Pratt
Sutton

In Denmark C&A offer shoppers a lot more 'extras' than the crappy cafes and baby changing facilities available in the UK. Take for example this offer for some uplifting relief from the drudgery of shopping.

Nobby
Bosnia



T&P

BRISTLES from a small paint brush glued inside the nostrils make a convincing nasal wig for slap-necks.

B. I. Tern
Edinburgh

Fellatious statistic

According to a recent survey, 02% of the male population can suck their own cock. That's hardly a reliable statistic. If I could suck my own cock I don't think I'd have much time for answering questionnaires.

J.S.
Cumbria

T&P

MESSRS Lake, Springer etc. Add a dimension of honesty to your TV brawls by dressing your contestants as clowns and supplying them with custard pies.

A. E. Millar
Caterham, Surrey

They say what comes around goes around, or something like that. Well, my uncle refused to fight during the second world war cos he could never bring himself to kill another human being. He was enlisted as an ambulance driver instead, working in London during the Blitz. On his first day at work he ran into a bus queue and killed 27 people.

Mr S. King
Gateshead

T&P

SAVE dreadful house parties where only a handful of people turn up by bringing a full length mirror down from the bedroom. This will create the impression of a bigger room, with more guests.

Michael Pratt
Sutton

Down but not out

Like the previous correspondent's bar one's uncle, my father also refused to fight during the war. As a result he received countless white feathers in the post. But he had the last laugh. He set up a pillow factory and by the end of the war he was a millionaire.

Malcolm Ard
Kings Cross

T&P

RUB Immac cream on peaches and leave overnight. Hey presto. In the morning nectarines for breakfast.

J. Tait
Thropton

T&P

UGLY birds. Save a fortune by not going out to the pub until last orders. Let's face it, no-one is going to chat you up until then, so why stand around all evening buying your own drinks?

Chris Mapley
Carshalton

Does anyone fancy a game of naughts and crosses until the football starts on the telly? Go on, I'll start...



Paul Dixon
Stakeford, Northumberland

Semen's rest

On the subject of wanking facilities provided in foreign countries, (Nobby, this page) on a recent trip across the USA I came upon this novel rest area just outside Minneapolis. Americans sure know how to relax.

N. Nosneb
Wheatthampstead



Letters continued on p.14



TOP TIP

WEAR a skimpy swim suit every time you visit the pub. After a few weeks, hey presto. A golden brown nicotine tan!

H. Jarse
Lincs.

The eyes have hills

□ I spotted Jimmy Hill four times in issue 91, staring aimlessly out the window of the old folks home on the cover, participating in a game of Blankety Blank in Billy Quizz, enjoying a pint in the Dog and Hammer in the Fat Slags, and also in Letterbooks in the frame reproduced from the previous issue.

I suppose it would be somewhat naive of me to expect £5 or a similar prize?

Ben Nunn
Tooting

* Sorry Mr Nunn. You missed the microscopic version of Jimmy wearing a wig and playing bingo in Mrs Brady.



□ I think it's Ely cathedral as well, the second highest building in Cambridgeshire. Or the highest, if you count the stupid fucking radio mast they've just stuck on the top which makes everyone in Ely's TV picture go fuzzy.

Rob Barber
Ely, Cambs.

□ Yes, I agree with both of them. It's Ely.

Tony Hodges
Huntington, Cambs.

* All three of you are right, so it's a dead heat. To decide the winner, here's another picture of a cathedral. Which one is this? The first person - either Mr Hill, Mr Barber or Mr Hodges - to send us the correct answer, on a post card, is the winner.



TOP TIP

ANGLERS. Freeze straightened out worms and they can be stored efficiently in an empty cigarette packet.

Anon.
E mail

Fat chance

□ To redress an obvious editorial imbalance in your organ, perhaps you should write an amusing cartoon entitled 'The Thin Ladies'. They could lead meaningful lives, and not demean themselves by sleeping with every man they can get their hands on, or eat comfort food to fill the empty spaces in their lives.

Then again, to redress a more obvious imbalance you could always try writing a funny cartoon for a change.

Paul
London SE13

TOP TIP

CAR crash victims. Don't throw away that used air bag. It's makes an ideal shower cap for an elephant.

Gary Lambie
Larkhall, Lanarkshire

Tarticulated lorry

□ What will uninhibited foreigners think of next? In Australia they even have a refrigerated distribution service for prostitutes.

Steve, Ian, Rich,
Lee and Kev, Leeds

TOP TIP

PRETEND to be a newsgate by only allowing one of your children into the house at any one time. Then sell them fireworks and cigarettes.

Chris Mappley
Carshalton

□ Are your readers aware that here in Britain a supposedly virtuous national tabloid newspaper is openly advertising 'golden showers', as seen on the enclosed advertisement. And at a bargain price of only £10.99 each, I dread to think what effect this will be having on the already depressed, re-united German economy.

Andrew Liversalt
Wandsworth



□ On the subject of piss sprinkling, I spotted this subtly named mobile shower unit at a German beer festival recently. Do you suppose it was connected directly to the urinals?

Row Bentley
Colwyn Bay

TOP TIP

CONFUSE your cat by killing a dog and dragging it into the house, then leaving it lying in front of the cat's sleeping basket.

Mrs B. Bird
Aintree

□ Loch Ness monster hunters are wasting their time. No matter what evidence they produce the so-called experts will scoff, and label it a "hoax", a "weather balloon", a "floating log" or an "otter". The monster could dance out of the loch wearing a boater, carrying a cane and singing 'Donald Wear's Ya Troosers' and they'd still say it was a trick of the light.

I think the monster hunters would be better off just staying at home and getting in a few beers in and a Jurassic Park video;

Tommy Take-away
Elgin, Scotland

TOP TIP

VEGGIES. Avoid wearing T shirts that boldly pronounce your vegetarianism. Otherwise everyone will know who it was that farted.

M. J. Worthington
Macclesfield

TOP TIP

USED condoms make ideal 'fish' flavoured chewing gum for cats.

Paul Murray
Stanton, Suffolk

* Is that one any good to you, McDonalds?

Jimmy Hill has eyes

□ I spot Jimmy Hill in the bathroom mirror every day. That's because I am the fucker! I'd like to enter your 'Deliberate Cathedral Mistake' competition (issue 91). I think the cathedral you called Winchester was in fact Ely cathedral in Cambridgeshire.

Jimmy Hill
(Mechanical Engineer)
March, Cambs.

What do they look like now?

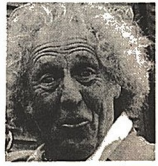
Every week we look up a famous face from the past and, if they're still alive, find out what they look like today. This week Mrs Joyce Ether of Selby writes:

"I was always a big fan of zany ventriloquist Rod Hull and his comedy ostrich Emu. But it must be all of 20 years since I last saw Rod on TV. I often wonder what he would look like today"



Here's Rod (left) as he was. In May we tracked him down to Llangatby in Cumbria, where he was special guest at the opening of Ostrich World. And this, on the right, is what he looks like today!

No. 62 Rod Hull & Emu



FRU T. BUNN the MASTER BAKER & HIS GINGERBREAD SEX DOLLS



A First Anniversary Commemoration of Diana, Princess of Wales

The Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope

100% of the profits from sales of this plate will go to causes close to Diana's heart. Like messing about on yachts in the Mediterranean, and extravagant shopping sprees in London, Paris and New York.

It was a morning when none of us could face our breakfast, and fifty million fried eggs went uneaten as a nation united in grief.

As the news spread thousands of ordinary people dropped their knives and forks and travelled from all corners of the country to pay their respects outside the gates of Kensington Palace. And behind them they left a sea of unfinished breakfasts.

Since that day many have been unable to face a fried breakfast. But now comes an opportunity to regain our appetites with this, the *Diana Memorial Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*.

Renowned cash-in plate artist *Sergio Clitoris* has taken the striking image of the English Breakfast and used it to capture the essence of our English Rose on this unique, catering quality heirloom edition collector's plate. Through bacon the artist lovingly acknowledges Diana's sizzling looks, and the streak of kindness we all came to know. Two sausages symbolise her two lives, private and public, short but into which this thin skinned woman stuffed so much. The tomato - her heart - big and red, with pips denoting the time she had for others. And the egg itself, Diana, soft on the inside, always sunny side up, smiling through her personal heartache. And finally, a small portion of grilled mushrooms reminds us how 'mushroom' she had for us in her heart.

You can view the *Full English Breakfast of Hope* in your own home for up to 7 days, on condition that you buy it. Simply fill in and return the legally binding no-obligation order form opposite.

Plate shown smaller than actual size. The woeful quality of reproduction here is clearly on a par with what you can expect to find on the actual plate.



About the artist

Sergio Clitoris was born in Wolverhampton in 1978 where his father was a train guard. In 1995 he received a Grade 4 CSE in Art from Tipton College of Further Education and his work features prominently in collections across Europe and the USA, notably in Happy Eater and Little Chef.

RESERVATION ORDER FORM

the Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope

To: Silverfish & Woodlouse, Laybye House, A464 East-bound, Wolverhampton.

Please send me the *Full English Breakfast Plate of Hope*. I am labouring under the mistaken impression that the price is £29.99 and I will be billed prior to despatch of my plate.

Name

Address

To order your Full English Breakfast Plate cut out this form and hang it on your front door before 3.30am.

A small postage, packing and delivery insurance charge of \$95 will be added to your bill.

TINRIBS

11-YEAR OLD TOMMY TAYLOR HAD A REMARKABLE ROBOT FOR A PBI



EAT UP YOUR BREAKFAST, TINRIBS - WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL, DO WE?

HI I'M BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

AT SCHOOL AS A SPECIAL TREAT TODAY, WE WILL BE GOING ON A SCHOOL TRIP TO THE MUSEUM



I'M SO EXCITED I CAN HARDLY CONTAIN MYSELF

BUT ON NO! IT LOOKS LIKE THE SCHOOL MINIBUS HAS BROKEN DOWN - THE TRIP WILL HAVE TO BE CANCELLED



DON'T WORRY HEADMASTER - MY ROBOT CHUM WILL SAVE THE DAY

SEE - USING HIS INCREDIBLE ROBOTIC STRENGTH, TINRIBS CAN TOW US ALL TO THE MUSEUM



EXCELLENT, TAYLOR - ALL ABOARD, EVERYONE

HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS, FOLKS - WE'LL PROBABLY BE TRAVELLING AT SPEEDS IN EXCESS OF SIXTY MILES AN HOUR



OKAY, TINRIBS - TAKE IT AWAY!

FIVE MINUTES LATER



HI, I'M BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

SIM, TENDRIPS ME SNOODWORTHY COULD HELP OUT BY GIVING US A PUSH

STAY, VERY WELL, HEADMASTER

SEVERAL MILES LATER



KEEP PULLING, TINRIBS - YOU'RE DOING A GRAND JOB

I THINK, DRIP? DRIP! I'M DOING ALL THE WORK, BUT THAT TIN TANT IS TAKING ALL THE CREDIT

EVENTUALLY



MUSEUM OF BULL BITS OF BROKEN OLD POTS

HI, HERE ARE FOLLOWS ME CHILDREN

STOP SLACKING, MR SNOODWORTHY

...THE FIRST BROKEN POTS WERE SMASHED BY DINOSAURS MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO. SINCE THEN DRINKING WATER HASN'T BEEN DRINKING



THE FIRST BROKEN POTS WERE SMASHED BY DINOSAURS MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO. SINCE THEN DRINKING WATER HASN'T BEEN DRINKING

CRUISEY - THIS IS ABSOLUTELY BORING

NEVER MIND - LET'S HAVE A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BLUFF



TINRIBS CAN BE IT FIRST

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?



TEE HEE

LOOK OUT

PLEASE BE MY FRIEND

HERE! STOP THIS MARKET



YOU'RE HERE ON AN EDUCATIONAL VISIT, NOT TO FOOL AROUND

YOU, PUT ME DOWN, YOU MECHANICAL MENACE



...AND THESE SHAPELESS BROWN LAMPS OF CLAY WERE BROKEN BY QUEEN VICTORIA



HM, FASCINATING

SMASH!



YOU FAT FOOL! YOU'VE GONE AND BUST MY BITS OF BROKEN OLD POTS

GRR! I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THAT ROBOTIC CLOT



SILENCE

I'LL GET MY OWN BACK ON HIM - AND THIS NOTICE GIVES ME AN IDEA NOW

REH REH! I'LL TURN HIS VOICE BOX RIGHT UP TO FULL VOLUME



NOW GIVEN HIM GET INTO TROUBLE FOR MAKING A RACKET

HI! I'M BARBIE



Shigget! HE'S SHOUTING HIS STUPID TIN HEAD OFF

I'LL GO AND FETCH THE CURATOR

YIKES! I'VE SLIPPED



CRUNCH

I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH



SO! SHOUTING AND MAKING A NOISE NOW, EH?

PHOO! S-BUT, IT WASN'T ME, IT WAS THAT ROBOT...



SILENCE!

AS A PUNISHMENT FOR CONTRAVENING THE MUSEUM RULES, I'M GOING TO SMASH YOUR SKULL IN WITH THIS BIG BROKEN POT

I'M AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO GIVE THE MUSEUM... WHILST I AM FRACTURING THIS GENTLEMAN'S SKULL



MUSEUM OF BULL BITS OF BROKEN OLD POTS

NOW INCONVENIENT

NEVER MIND CHILDREN - WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY IN THAT OTHER MUSEUM ACROSS THE STREET



MUSEUM OF LOVELY LADIES WEARING BUNS

HOORAY!

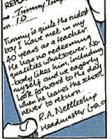
THIS SCHOOL TRIP IS TURNING OUT TO BE INTERESTING AFTER ALL - THANKS TO TOMMY'S FANTASTIC MECHANICAL PAL!



YES - BRAVO, TINRIBS

HI, I'M BARBIE. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

CHESTER PRIMARY
SCHOOL
SPORT Y/E 1997



YOU MUST TELL ME, TIMMY

GOD!..ERM...ERM...CEDRIC
ME PASTRY...YES...IT WAS
HIM. HE PULLED A



SO... GIVE IT TO HER, MUM.
ONE-TWO!... ONE-TWO!
(RIGHT ON THE KISSER! BLACK
HER EYE, KNOCK HER RUDDY
TEETH OUT... SMACK! BIFF!
BLAM!)



E. I'M SORRY I HAD TO DO THAT, DOLLY, BUT YOUR CEDRIC HAS BEEN BULLYING MY TIMMY.

MY CEDRIC?
...NO!?



WHAT'S WRONG, TIMMY?

IT'S GOT WINDOWS 95.



HEIR INDOORS

AN urgent enquiry is to be launched after Prince Charles was left stranded inside a Buckingham Palace drawing room for almost 3 days last weekend.

The distressed Prince was found in a puddle of his own urine early on Monday morning by Palace cleaning staff.

Lunch

Charles is thought to have entered the small drawing room through an open door at around midday on Friday whilst visiting his mother the Queen for lunch. But when the door blew shut behind him, the Prince found himself alone inside the room.

Snuff

Palace staff who would normally open doors for the Prince failed to check the room before going off duty for the weekend and



Prisoner in the Palace - Charles wet himself

were unaware of the future King's plight.

Cardboard

Charles was discovered at 5am on Monday morning by cleaning staff who had gone to the room to puff up cushions. He was reported to be in a distressed state, wandering around in circles and fiddling with his cuffs. The room was said to stink of faeces and urine.

Black

"Protocol has always forbidden members of the Royal Family opening doors for themselves", explained Royal author Sir Terrapin Walnut-Cake. "Charles would be totally baffled if confronted by a door which was closed. It would be a situation totally alien to a man of his upbringing and pedigree".

Robbie

The last monarch to open a door for himself was Henry VIII who caused a storm in 1545 by famously opening a bathroom cabinet in order to get some Alka Seltzer late at night.

Juke

Nowadays for security reasons all Royals are told never to enter a room on their own unless the door is securely fastened in an open position, or they can see an alternative exit. But it is thought that Charles, who has a stubborn streak, may have deliberately ignored this advice whilst going for a stroll.

By our Royal Correspondent Lickanarse Owen



'No' to open door policy at Palace

DESPITE this latest scare the Queen remains reluctant to break hundreds of years of Royal tradition by allowing members of the Royal Family to open doors for themselves.

In 1982 Prince Edward risked the wrath of his mother by taking secret door opening lessons while studying at Gordonstoun school. However it was the Queen Mother who put a stop to it, threatening to turn Edward into a frog if the lessons continued.

Signs

But there are signs that in the Post Diana era the Royals are at least beginning to start to perhaps recognise the need for possible change.

Seals

The legacy of Diana is that Wills and Harry are able to use a TV remote control, and perhaps significantly, both princes wave to the public with an open hand, as opposed to the traditional rotating wrist 'wanker' style gesture preferred by the Queen.

Delivers

Haughty Royal nanny Threepotsandin Legless-Burke was recently scolded by Charles after photographs of Princes



Unhinged - Queen slams door on Royal door opening



Queen Mum - God Bless Her, she's 98 you know - made frog threats.

Harry and William opening a car door themselves during a holiday in Wales appeared in Sunday newspapers. But after his own harrowing experience it is hoped that Charles' attitude towards door opening may soften.

A snip at £40,000

A spokesman for the Royal Society of Gentlemen's Hairdressers yesterday defended the enormous hair cutting bill which Prince Charles has received after his two sons visited the barbers in July. He described the £40,000 bill as "not unusual".

Haircut

Former Prime Minister John Major took the boys, William and Harry, for a haircut at exclusive Mayfair barbers Shirliff & Poovey over a month ago. However the Prince of Wales was said to be shocked by the size of the bill which he received several weeks later.

100

"The account no doubt reflects the amount of time that must have been spent on these haircuts, and it also includes a shampoo and rinse", said the spokesman whilst struggling to keep a straight face.

Rude GARDENERS' QUESTION TIME

With 'The Rude Gardener'



Dear Rude Gardener

Last year I planted a rhododendron but it has failed to flower and now it looks quite sickly. Everything else in the garden is fine. What could be wrong?

Mrs B., Essex

* You should have tested your fucking soil, you twat. They grow best in acidic soil, not lime, you dozy bitch. You've wasted your money and my fucking time. Next.

Dear Rude Gardener

Is it possible to grow olive trees outdoors in England?

Mr A. Kelly, Birmingham

* Is it fuck.

Dear Rude Gardener

On holiday recently in Devon I spotted a small yellow flower with white stripes on the petals and distinctive heart shaped leaves. I would very much like to grow it in my garden but do not know its name. Have you any idea what this pretty flower might have been?

Mrs Mary Hetherington

* How the fuck should I know? I didn't see it.

Send your queries to the Rude Gardener c/o Vize. The Rude Gardener regrets that he is far too busy to enter into individual correspondence with the likes of you. So fuck off.

Dawson watch

Comic Les's ghostly image appears in Di funeral snap

A year after the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales, it has emerged that a host of dead celebrities may have turned up to pay their last respects.

Lonely obsessive Frank Dismal has been closely examining photographs of the funeral since he stumbled on an eerie image of Les Dawson formed by a tree's leaves in one blurred picture of the funeral cortege. The figure, which is unmistakably that of the late roly poly funnyman, appears to be looking over the crowds of mourners as Diana's coffin passes by.

Teeth

But some cynics have not been impressed with his remarkable photo. "Les is in character, dressed as a woman with no teeth, and is wearing rollers and a hair net. So he isn't immediately recognisable. But once you do see him, the likeness is quite scary. Even now the hairs on the back of my neck stand up every time I look at it".

Economy

Frank, who has never had a girlfriend, spotted the eerie image as soon as his pictures came back from the chemist, but chose to wait until the first anniversary of Diana's death before going public.

Ceiling

"But its also nice to think that a big hearted star like Les would go out of his way to be there for Diana's funeral, despite being dead himself", Frank continued.

Hips

Since spotting Les's unmistakable features, Frank believes he has identified up to a dozen other dead showbusiness stars peering out of the trees, among them Jimi Hendrix, Elvis Presley, Sid James, Judy Garland and former Dixon of Dock Green actor Jack Warner. And in another shot of the family mourners Frank noticed Richard Burton peering out the folds in the Duke of Edinburgh's trousers.

Snap! Frank's pic (right) contains an unmistakable image of Les, enlarged below.



Can you see the hidden celebrity spooks paying their last respects?



How many grieving ghouls can you see hidden in this tree? We've hidden the eerie images of five famous folks, all of whom are dead, in this tree and imagined that they have turned up in spirit form to pay their last respects at the funeral of Diana, Princess of Wales. Can you spot the lot? View this page in a mirror and the ghouls names will eerily appear in the box below....

Upside down, Richard Dimbleby,
Noel Gordon, Dick Emery, Peter Cook

**A MUST FOR EVERY HOUSE
PROUD MASS MURDERER**

Fred West's

guide to

FENG SHUI



Make your home into a Happy House of Horrors with the ancient Chinese art of Feng Shui.

Britain's top mass murderer the late Fred West looks East for inspiration in this innovative, illustrated guide to interior design.

**COPING WITH
CORPSES - and
their karma**

**HOW TO
BURY THOSE
BAD VIBES
- in the cellar**

**DEAD SPACE
- and how to use it**

**BUILDING THE PERFECT,
PEACEFUL PATIO - overnight!**

**CHANNELLING THAT CHI- through
your alcoves, attic and wall cavities**



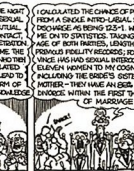
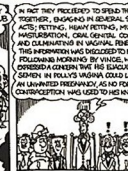
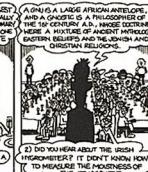
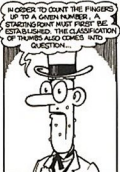
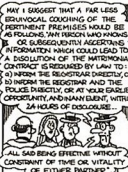
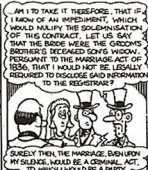
"If I'd had this book 10 Rillington Place could have been a palace".
John Christie



"With advice like this I would never have blocked all them drains".
Dennis Neilson

**ON SALE NOW from DIY stores and
HMSO bookshops priced £10.99**

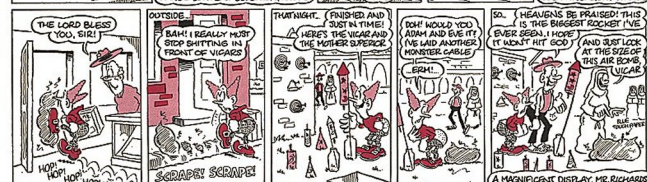
VINGE & POLLY TIE THE KNOT





BIFFA BACON





Is this the end for Hugo Guthrie?

UNDER siege Tipton councillor Hugo Guthrie was facing calls for his resignation last night despite an apparent apology for his behaviour in the so-called 'Razzlegate' pornography affair.

Addressing members of the Civic Amenities Committee yesterday Mr Guthrie veered away from his prepared speech about glass recycling skips and told a hushed audience that he "sincerely regretted" having let the council down.

Lied

Last week Mr Guthrie, an independent conservative councillor, denied having lied to the Lord Mayor when questioned in the Town Hall car park.

Rumours

Rumours began circulating last month after cleaner Mrs Gladys Wilkinson told her husband, who is the Lords Mayor's chauffeur, that she had seen dirty magazines in a cupboard in Mr Guthrie's office. When questioned by the Mayor, labour councillor Alderman Frank Peabody, Mr Guthrie denied having any pornographic material.

Tusk

A lot hinges on the councillor's definition of the word "pornographic". Questioned by the Mayor, Guthrie denied having any

Pressure Ron - Jazz crisis councillor Guthrie yesterday

pornographic magazines in his office. However two days later, during a game of golf, he admitted that he may have had certain "inappropriate photographically illustrated reading material" in his possession.

Wank mag stash allegations will not go away

Last week tea lady Mrs Bradshaw rocked the borough with her allegations in the Tipton & Smethwick Post that she had once entered Guthrie's office and caught the councillor kneeling on the floor in a compromising position with his trousers down and a pornographic magazine open in front of him.



Yesterday Mr Guthrie's wife Vera was standing by her man and the couple appeared relaxed as they arrived in Smethwick on a shopping trip. But despite his wife's support Mr Guthrie is now facing intense pressure to resign as Chairman of the Civic Amenities Steering Committee.

Trunk

And the odds on his political survival lengthened last night when it emerged that Gladys Wilkinson, the cleaner who made the original allegations, has now produced vital evidence which could prove her claims. A copy of Razzle magazine with several pages stuck together was night night being studied by the Lord Mayor and senior councillors.

Now for the LATE news

ITV's television news flagship, due to be launched in the autumn, may not be completed on time.

The multi million pound 'ITN 6.30 News', which is due to replace the ageing 'News At Ten' when it is taken out of service later this year, is still in a German shipyard where work on the programme has been delayed to due a series of industrial disputes.

Suitcase

The new show was due to be launched and undergoing television trials by September, and was scheduled to be handed over to Trevor McDonald and the ITN crew for commissioning in early October. However latest estimates suggest that the programme is up to three months behind schedule.

Briefcase

Many TV reporters and film crews are already booked to appear on the programme's maiden episode. A spokesman for ITN reassured them that the programme would still be launched on time.

"It's true there have been some set backs, but the builders have assured us that the launch will still go ahead as scheduled. News sto-



'BBC Newsnight', the last news flagship to be built in the UK, takes shape at the Swan Hunter yard in 1980.

ries will not be affected, however there may still be some minor fitting out work going on while the show is being broadcast".

Nutcase

The future of the 'News At Ten' is uncertain. Despite protests from Prime Minister Tony Blair and others, ITN have confirmed that the programme is to be decommissioned. A Japanese TV company are reportedly interested in turning it into a floating cookery programme, but if a sale cannot be agreed the show could end up being sold to a scrap yard in Pakistan where swarms of poor people with no shoes on would descend on it and dismantle it by hand.

Headcase

Meanwhile a Turkish TV order for three daytime chat shows and a gentle sit-com has guaranteed the jobs of 200 workers at the Harland and Wolf yard in Belfast for at least two years.

THE BUSTER BLOODVESSEL STORY - PART 1

Balham Hospital, Jan. 14th, 1951...

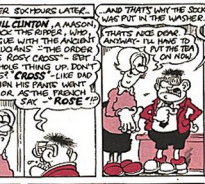
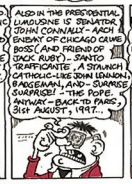


From an early age, Buster dreamed of only one thing - Pop Stardom!

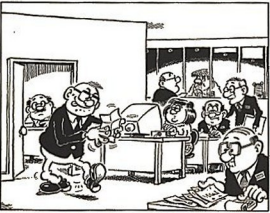


And 10 years later his dream came true, when he appeared on Top of the Pops in a big dress



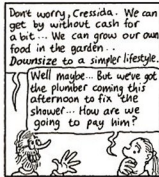
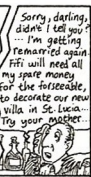
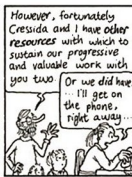
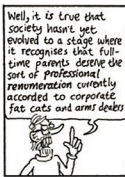
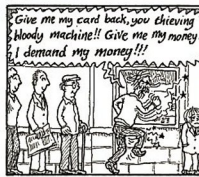
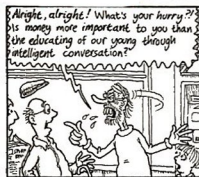


PLAYTIME FONTAYNE





The MODERN PARENTS



Here you go... er... mate... Here's a cup of tea... Wild garlic and mountain herbs... Very good for Sympathetic Male Premenstrual Tension Syndrome...



Now the thing is... About your payment...



Well it was yes... But wouldn't it be nicer if I gave you something more meaningful in exchange for your craftsmanship. Some lessons in ancient Javanese foreplay techniques, for instance?

But this is better than money... An alternative currency based on the exchange of skills and knowledge... A whole new concept of trading!

...It's really taking off in Swindon... I read about it in The Guardian! Wait!

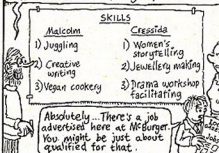
Tche! What hope is there when even the working classes have had their minds poisoned by two decades of Thatcherism!



We'll just have to market our skills within the existing system... Capitalise on all the experience we've gained from leading our progressive lifestyle.



Well I think that's a pretty impressive list...



Tarquin, don't be silly! You'll see! Any one of these skills will earn us a huge level of income in no time at all...



Don't walk away without putting £2 in the hat!... This is my living!... I'm bringing my art to the street for you! You'd pay £10 to see this in the theatre!



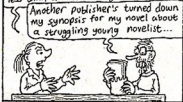
Buy a piece of my ecologically sustainable Jewellery and I'll tell you a Native American creation story for free... You can't buy earrings like these in the shops!



SAINSBURYS BUYERS DEPARTMENT



I can't believe it!.. No one turned up for my Unemployed Single Mothers' Drama Workshop... You'd think that these women would jump at the chance for only £25 a session... I mean, that's less than a bottle of organic olive oil!



We'll have to do something to make some money soon!



A week later...



Hi there, sir... sigh... Welcome to Mc-Burger... What can I serve you?



Tarquin! Guinevere! Get out of here at once!



We haven't got money for you to squander on evil junk-food!



I followed your advice to capitalise on all the experience we've gained from our lifestyle...



... by writing this newspaper article... See! They paid me £5,000 for it.



Raffles

The Gentleman Thug

